

Love is a priceless painting - a COTE Fiction (Masumi Kamuro x OC)

1. [Cover](#)
2. [Title Page](#)
3. [A simple introduction](#)
4. [Theme Songs](#)
5. [Welcome \(?\) to Class A](#)
6. [Inner Workings](#)

**Love is a priceless painting - a
COTE Fiction (Masumi Kamuro
x OC)**

Love is a priceless painting - a COTE Fiction (Masumi Kamuro x OC)

by Fabia (KingFabia)

Masumi Kamuro has always found comfort in colors and art. Something that remains true to itself is what she prizes the most, after all. Glancing around the room, she noticed a black-haired boy. Looking sleepy, he was sitting next to the bald teen who proclaimed himself Class Leader. She felt...a connection, a connection she had only felt before in front of an empty canvas. They locked gazes, but the boy turned away, disinterested. They didn't interact that much, until the day of the club fair. She wanted to check out the art club, obviously, until she heard a commotion from the very same stand. It was the same boy she noticed that day, and the painting was... Masumi, leaning on the fence, watching the cherry blossoms fall with a bento by her side. Her expression wasn't visible, her back facing the spectators. "Why did you draw that?" The senpai asked. "Because..." he began, "Love is a priceless painting." I do not own Classroom of the Elite - everything belongs to the author Syougo Kinugasa and to the illustrator Tomoseshunsaku.

Reads: 3669 | Votes: 88 | Comments: 63

First Published: 2021-07-14T15:42:01Z

Last Updated: 2021-09-02T03:49:17Z

A simple introduction

Reads: 1525 | Votes: 31 | Comments: 11

It's time for me to introduce my humble self!

I've always taken pride in being as normal as one can get...I guess my only remarkable trait is my imagination? I want to be an artist in the future.

Just closing my eyes, in front of the canvas, forgetting the world around me and focusing on creating something from scratch. A feeling of self satisfaction and power that truly scares me and excites me at the same time.

Something such as art doesn't require communication skills, which I don't possess, but has the same effect and weight of a normal conversation – if not more.

I was accepted into this school and sorted in Class A. The fact that someone like me was accepted made me realize that clearly this wasn't a normal school, not in the slightest bit. I guess my ticket to success was just my way of thinking, huh?

- Academic Ability, C +
- Intelligence, B-
- Decision Making, B +
- Physical Ability, C-
- Cooperativeness, C-

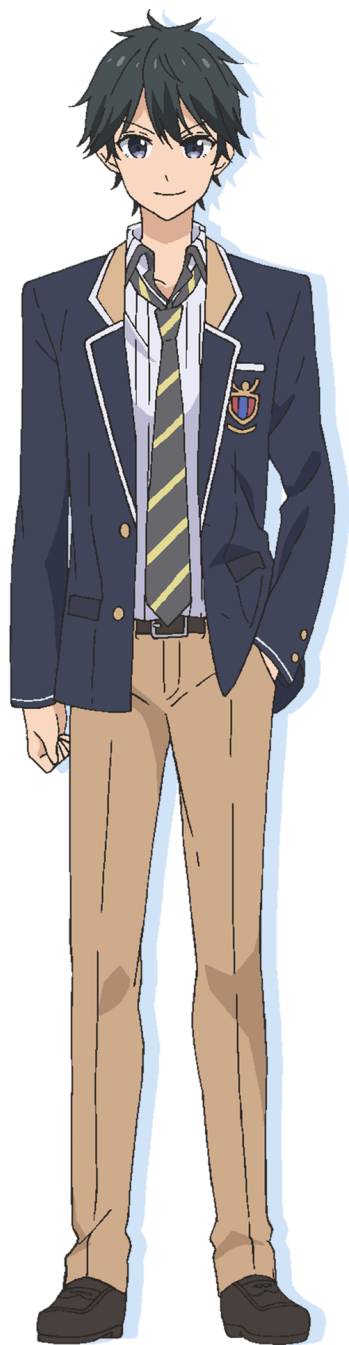
Yeah, talk about average.

It was the first day, and I was seated next to someone named 'Kohei Katsuragi' – at least according to the name plates on the desks. I sat

there and stared out the window, until I felt a sharp gaze directed at me from the front seats. It was a purple-haired girl, the most beautiful I had ever seen. It was a quizzical glance, as if she was somehow intrigued by my presence.

I couldn't understand why such a girl could be intrigued about me, so I just shot her a blank look and she averted her eyes. From then on, though, I couldn't ignore her anymore – and then came the Club Fair, making us closer than we could imagine.

When I look at myself in a mirror, this is what I see.



A/N - Obviously, with the ANHS uniform

As for likes and dislikes...well, art and drawing, duh! I guess I don't like being ordered around and people who believe they're superior without anything to back it up. I'm also not the partying type, by the way.

Am I not handsome? But I'm blowing my own horn...

This is the story of the most unpredictable, heart attack inducing school life I've ever had.

Character introduction DONE! This is going to be my second attempt at a COTE fic, but I'll take it nice and slow. This story will gear up when 007 in Class B is over, but in the meantime I hope I have you impressed.

Stay tuned for Quintessential Quintuplets and Arifureta at the end of this week!

KingFabia signing out,

PEACE!

Theme Songs

Reads: 695 | Votes: 12 | Comments: 9

Just some theme songs I thought of right off the bat, thought it would be nice to add them.

Also, as an A/N, I'm going Kiyotaka x Asahina on this one, I'm a fan of rare ships.

With that out the way, enjoy the selection!

Gabriele theme song:

<https://youtu.be/W0DM5lcj6mw>

Masumi theme song:

<https://youtu.be/RXWYDeGhe24>

Gabriele and Masumi theme song:

<https://youtu.be/fZUfdnmtg4Y>

Kiyotaka and Nazuna theme song:

<https://youtu.be/CCSGelSCPGE>

Let me know if you like these kinds of chapters, or if I should edit it to maybe add more characters and their related theme songs.

Stay safe and sleep well! Your KingFabia is signing off,

PEACE!

P.S. I'm releasing similar chapters in my other two fics!

Welcome (?) to Class A

Reads: 844 | Votes: 20 | Comments: 15

Play Gabriele's theme song - *Believer* by Imagine Dragons

In this school made to nurture the next generation's elite, one could say that Class A was the best of the best.

But that would bring you to question why people like Totsuka Yahiko or Hashimoto Masayoshi are even here in the first place – I'll remember those two and how pathetic they are til the day I die.

Look, I know I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed, but I have the brain of an artist. And like every artist, I'd like to paint the landscape of my life with as little interference as possible from the other power-hungry kids.

Looking at my left I see an imposing bald boy sitting next to me. He extends his hand for me to shake. "Kohei Katsuragi, nice to meet you."

"Likewise, Katsuragi-kun. The name's Gabriele Fabianelli."

"Quite a strange name, Fabianelli-kun."

"Oh, please. Drop the honorifics. I'm fine with being called by my first name. As per my name, my parents are Italian and I was born in Okinawa, near the NATO military base."

"Impressive. It would be rude for me to call you by your first name without you doing the same. Feel free to call me by my first name too."

"Then, nice to meet you again, Kohei."

"The pleasure's all mine, Gabriele."

A/N – Katsuragi has the potential to be a gigachad

I stood up and introduced myself. "My name is Gabriele Fabianelli. Despite my name, I'm fully Japanese, so don't concern yourself with translating. I was born in the Okinawa military base, and my hobbies are painting and running. I absolutely despise the color white, but I really like cold soba." I finished with a thin smile and my other seatmate, 'Kito Hayato', introduced himself right after.

Two other introductions stood out from the rest: two girls, one who remained seated and presented herself as 'Sakayanagi Arisu' while exhibiting a smug smirk and a dominant aura, as if she was used to do whatever she pleased, and the same girl I had felt the gaze of.

She was 'Kamuro Masumi' and, while introducing herself, she said she liked painting. So that was why she was looking at me! Artists identify other artists, I suppose.

After a really boring entrance ceremony in which a rather bland boy with brown hair caught my attention, along with a magenta haired boy wearing a fearless grin, we came back to class and Mashima-sensei explained the School System in further detail.

Both Kohei and Sakayanagi listened intently to the teacher, but it wasn't that difficult, as if sensei wanted us to notice the deeper meanings behind his words.

We were allotted 100'000 private points under the pretense of 'having passed the entrance exam'. But the way the classes are, A-B-C-D, inevitably poses a question.

When will the class competition start?

Just before Mashima-sensei stopped speaking, I raised my hand. He noticed and nodded to me.

"Pardon me, but isn't it all a bit too obvious? We've been awarded 100'000 points, so it's reasonable to say that other classes have been too. Now, it may be a stupid question, but you can't put the classes like they are and not expect someone to ask one thing.

When will the competition start, Mashima-sensei?"

"You are an interesting student...but I can't disclose anything else."

"Of course you won't. Where would the fun be?"

Sakayanagi POV

This guy...It's like he read my mind! If I want to gain control of the class, I must have competent pawns.

I need him to join him, there must be something...I'll ask Masumisan to approach him.

Fufu-, I always get what I want...

Back to Our POV

I don't like the aura Sakayanagi is giving...Anyway, both her and Kohei walked up to the teacher's podium as soon as Sensei exited the room.

"I'll introduce myself again. I'm Katsuragi Kohei, and I will lead this class from now on. I know that some of you may disagree with me, but this school's unusual nature require extreme caution and prudent moves. If we want to remain Class A until graduation defense is the best attack, since we'd be able to constantly secure our position with little to no damage."

Some students, with 'Totsuka Yahiko' leading them, nodded in agreement, and Totsuka shouted. "With you, Katsuragi-san, we'll never lose!"

I cleared my voice and spoke, interrupting Sakayanagi a second time. Ignoring her glare, I asked the question I wanted to ask.

"I agree with what you're saying, especially that defense is the best attack. Although I must say, wouldn't it be better to test how far we can go by bending the rules? Everything can be bought with points and, as far as we're aware, there are no real limitations. Caution is great, but in the long run we would be hindered."

Sakayanagi snickered at my words, and as I stopped, she spoke.

"Caution would make us appear weak to other classes. As such, it's the best course of action to be daring, for we of Class A are the targets of the other classes. I am Sakayanagi Arisu, and I will lead this class to success, whether you want it or not."

She finished with a light giggle, and Kamuro's disturbed look did not escape my eyes, along with an intrigued – and creepy – expression on 'Hashimoto Masayoshi' 's face, a blondie with a punchable face.

"If I may, Sakayanagi-san."

"Fufu-, Fabianelli-kun, go ahead. Sure, seeing what you said earlier, you agree with me. Or don't you?"

"I won't say I agree with you, but neither I don't. I'm asking, why should we follow you? We have no guarantee about the efficiency of your strategy. Oh, and before you say that we can't know if Kohei's strategy will work, I'll stop you.

You're the chairman's daughter, so your power is nigh absolute in perspective, going beyond the scope of a normal first year. Your all-attack mindset comes at a great cost in terms of manpower. Would you be alright with paying anyone of us a lifeline from being expelled? *Expulsion can be avoided if you pay.* So, Sakayanagi, will you put your finances to the line to prevent anyone of us from being expelled?"

Mine was a rhetorical question. Sakayanagi wouldn't care about manpower losses as long as her goals would be ensured – and her short and brash speech confirmed that. But nonetheless, the two of them butting heads would only slow us down, and the faster we assert dominance, the better.

If I can mediate between the two of them, then I will.

Katsuragi POV

What's his deal? First he poses opposition to my strategy, then he disagrees with Sakayanagi...does he have a better idea? And if he has, why hasn't he said anything?

Is he plotting something? Already? I should keep a close eye on him...

Sakayanagi POV

I don't understand, he opposed Katsuragi-kun, so he should have agreed with me...yet he didn't. I'm sure he understands that I have no intention to save pieces I deem useless, regardless of the fact they're classmates of mine or not, but is he trying to undermine my credibility in the eyes of the sheep I'm in front of?

Fufu-, or are you trying to make us work together? I should double down surveillance on you, my interest in you has peaked...

Back to Our POV

Kohei's gaze was attentive, and Sakayanagi's eyes were sparkling with interest at what I had said. Did they already catch up on my plan? If so, I have to be even more careful. Establishing relationships with both 'sides' as the class aligns with either of them, combined with a thin veil of double-dealing, can and has to do the trick.

It may also be that the both of them will ask their subordinates to watch my moves and, by the looks of things, Kamuro will be the one Sakayanagi will send, with one between Hashimoto or Kito should push comes to shove.

Of course, those are all speculation based on the class' reaction to their speeches. Securing the silent majority, the ones who wouldn't choose a side til the end, is of primary importance.

I wonder how all the other classes will react to the shifting, wonderful, environment this school as to offer.

Ayanokoji POV

"Achoo!"

"Ayanokoji-kun?"

"Sorry, Horikita. I feel a little cold."

"Hm."

Ichinose POV

"Brr."

"Are you okay, Honami-chan?"

"Oh, Chihiro-chan. I felt a chill down my spine for some reason."

"Weird."

"I'm sure it was nothing to worry about!"

Ryuen POV

"Kuku!"

"What's with that laugh, you creep?"

"Nothing you should care about. Now, are you okay with me leading the class? Oh, why am I even asking, of course you are!"

Back to Our POV

Sigh. What have I got myself into?

And the first real chapter is OUT! Now, as with the Kushida story, and the Ibuki story, those three will be updated once every two weeks until I'm back to school, and will come in the weekends as a package deal.

I hope you'll enjoy it nonetheless!

KingFabia signing off,

PEACE!

Inner Workings

Reads: 605 | Votes: 25 | Comments: 28

To begin with, everyone in Class A had a massive defect – me included, of course.

Basking in the propaganda this school's giving us about the 100% employment/college admission rate will only prove detrimental in the future, considering the fact that it's most probably a lie.

Think about it. Just like with the Class Points, why provide us the same amount if not to give us a fair start for a competition? It's reasonable to say that we were allotted to Class A not because we're exceptional ourselves, but because we can complement each other. For example, Kito Hayato's A in Physical Abilities is countered by Sakayanagi's A in Academics and Kohei's B+ in Decision Making, giving us some sort of balance.

Balance that can be shattered each month as classes with a better understanding of how this school works ascend and fight for the First Class, which is the one who will have such an unreal employment rate. Seriously, 100 across the board? I feel bad for whoever thought that as the primary reason to join this school.

It goes without saying that there have to be exceptional students – in some fields – scattered around all classes, as a means of improving the...let's call them 'less gifted' students.

This is first and foremost a school, in the end.

While I was sitting on my seat thinking such heavy thoughts, a girl and a boy approached me.

"Ano...I wanted to say that your speech yesterday was really cool! Standing up to Sakayanagi-san and Katsuragi-san, I mean. I wish I could be cool like you!"

The girl, who then introduced herself as 'Takeko Nishino', was accompanied by 'Hayato Kito', who then spoke.

"I believe you should compete for class leadership. I mean, you clearly know our surroundings way too well. Should you do so, we'll support you. I'm quite confident in my physical abilities, and I could act as your bodyguard."

Obviously I will refuse. I noticed that I was tailed by Yahiko – Kohei, I thought we were friends! – and both Hashimoto – slither away, fucking snake – and Masumi Kamuro. I've got to say, the days she tailed me made for far better paintings than having Yahiko and Hashimoto as models.

Returning on topic, a ruler fit for the job always refuses to take the mantle. As Julius Caesar refused the crown three times, I will wait for my support to grow naturally instead of forcing my ideas and conceptions on people that then will follow me blindly under the premise that 'boss knows it all'.

I'm no boss. Sometimes, there needs to be a Plato in charge – you know, 'philosophers in power' , and all that jazz. Though, as a platonic, I know myself and my shortcomings.

"I don't believe I'm fit for the rule. I mean, look at Kohei, and Sakayanagi, and their ways of thinking. I do believe, instead, that you should side with one of them."

With that, they seemed to be convinced, so I left them to their own devices. One moved towards Katsuragi, the other to Sakayanagi. Later down the line having two rings connecting the chain of command of the class will be vital.

Especially because merely rising and decreasing CP via midterms and finals like any other normal school doesn't sit right to me.

Timeskip – two days

The tactic of the spear and the shield. Sakayanagi was the spear and Kohei the shield but, just like the Germanic warriors of old, the chairman's daughter preferred to rush on the battlefield without

said shield, not caring about the prospect of the warrior – the class as a whole - returning home full of wounds.

Either we tape that shield to her left hand, or we'll be doomed to fail, sooner or later. It could go on well for the first year, but what about the second, or the third? Even worse, little girl seemed hellbent on disposing of the shield.

It seems that I was looking at her while thinking, because the class noticed and silence fell like a curtain. Sakayanagi only smiled, letting loose her peculiar laugh.

"Fufu-, are you perhaps a pervert, Gabriele-kun?"

I noticed her usage of my first name. She must be thinking of us as close in some way.

"You laughed, so you enjoyed my stare. Are you perhaps into it too, Arisu-san?"

Her smile got even bigger – and faker - as she glared to the rest of the class causing them to act as if nothing had happened, to then whisper something to Kamuro. She reacted with an expression of disgust the likes of which attracted Hashimoto and Kito's attention.

The snake snickered and was promptly disciplined with a kick on the shin that made him almost fall back-first on the floor, while Kito just sent me a look of sympathy.

Speaking of Kito, I shared my suspicions on the system with him and Nishino, and in return I trusted them with giving 'guidance' to the other supporters of the 'factions' so that the two leader will eventually be 'convinced' to cooperate.

Quite like the outside world, words have a lot of meanings and there's no amount of wisdom enough to comprehend the different shades.

"Class, attention."

Mashima calls for our attention as he enters the classroom.

"We'll be having a small test in preparation for the midterms. It's fine if you're not that prepared, it won't be registered in your report cards anyways."

It won't be registered in your report cards anyways.

In preparation for the midterms.

Yeah, no.

"Sensei, I have a question."

Mashima's surprised expression is accompanied by Kohei and Sakayanagi's suspicious gazes.

"That's not really for *us*, is it? I smell cap."

Arisu POV

If he ever decides to lead the class, I'd be in serious trouble.

There's no deceiving him...is it?

I look at Masumi-san and chuckle.

"What is it now, loli?"

"Nothing, Masumi-san. The game has began, and I'll have my checkmate."

Kohei POV

This will be useful. Each and every word spoken by our teachers will mean something else entirely.

Still, Yahiko is as subtle as an elephant, and I need to get him to my side for the class struggle.

Then, it hits me.

Points. If everything can be bought with it, I can buy his loyalty. I can say I'm the closest to him in class, so I start from a better position. To be better safe than sorry if he's trying to spy on me via

Nishino-san, I just have to turn her double agent.

Striking a deal should be possible, a bit of a gambit, but...

A gambit that must be made.

Our POV

Mashima thinly smiles, and answers. "I won't confirm nor deny."

I sit back down and gaze at the two leaders. The different methods with which they'll try to bring me to their side will be beneficial for them to understand how they need to cooperate. An average individual gets brought to the negotiation table by Kohei, while Arisu manoeuvres to trap him into accepting the offer.

Flawless. Against the average individual, that is.

We then go on to take the test, in which I deliberately score 0 across the board.

To get to the midterms we'll have to act united, so I'll have to be fast in my intentions...I could also resort to the 'common enemy' strategy, but that's a last ditch measure. If we can demonstrate how we deserve to be the highest class as soon as possible, it can count as an intimidation factor.

As the first month and the midterms come to pass, the four classes will finally show their inner workings.

Chapter II DONE! I must say that it's a pain to imagine the dynamics of the other classes so early in the game. I'm trying my best guys.

KingFabia signing off,

PEACE!